THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

(ESTABLISHED 1877.)

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT. Money sent us otherwise than by registered letter, settal money order, express order, or draft on New York, will be at the risk of the sender.

Tork, will be at the risk of the sender.

Agents.—The National Trinunk has many oteer canvassers, and they are generally honest took charge. As to the lack of result so aithful; but persons who coulde their subscriptions to them must be their own judges of their responsibility. The paper will be sent only on the receipt of the subscription price.

Addresses, Renewals, etc.—Addresses will be changed as often as desired, but each subscriber should in every case give the old as well as the new

Correspondence.-Correspondence is solicited from every section in regard to Grand Army, Sons of tee, we have strong misgivings that it will Veterans, Pension, and Military matters, and letters to the Editor will always receive prompt atte Write on ONE SIDE of the paper only. We do not are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guar-antee their publication at any special date. Address all communications l

THE NATIONAL TP'BUNE, Washington, P. C.

ENTERED AT WASHINGTON POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER. JOHN MCELROY, ROBERT W. SHOPPELL, BYRON ANDREWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., JAN. 11, 1900. Office: 339 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.

Club-Raisers, Notice!

Owing to an advance in the price of china, we are obliged to ask \$1.75 in- the Post-rooms, at Reunions, in Depart stead of \$1 added money on future orin place of \$2 added money on all future orders for the 84-piece dinner set.

The size of the club remains the same; namely, 10.

See complete premium list, page 5. In this connection we may add that watches are also going up, and we gresses. Each House repeatedly passed may be obliged soon to increase the size it, and once they both passed it in one of clubs for watches.

On the first page this week is set forth speaking peoples, signed it, and ordered the full particulars of a guessing contest. No one should be out of it. It is what cur

Western friends call a "cinch." To aid one of them Democratic-gave this interour club raisers to make their guesses we publish the receipts of the U.S. Treasury for the last week, which is a fair example.

Monday of last week was New Year's, and hence the Treasury was closed.

The receipts for Tuesday were \$2,124,645; for Wednesday were \$1,039,089; Thursday, \$1,331,812; Friday, \$2,200,751; Saturday, \$1,996,218.

TO INVESTIGATE THE COMMISSIONER. On Monday Representative Curtis, of so well-considered as that of June 27, 1890 Kansas, introduced a resolution to appoint will he fail to find them in any law that can

a select committee-all to be Union veteracting business in the Pension Bureau, and for other purposes." It was referred to the missioner of Pensions from cutting off Committee on Rules.

THE Boer war has popularized another his pretext being that it "was passed at the American idea in Euopean armies-that instance of the pension attorneys," a stateof mounted infantry. Germany, France, ment absolutely untrue. The pension and Russia are going in strong for this attorneys have no pecuniary interest in a feature of an army. They had better claimant's getting arrears. Their fee is send down to Johnsonville, Tenn., for Gen. the same whether he does or not. Mr. John T. Wilder to give them some points Evans is a law unto himself, and simply out of his abundant ideas and experience. None of them will probably get up anything not suit his purpose. to approach his old "Lightning Brigade."

THE Panama Commission was a shrewd looked so far. In both the clauses relating device of the Pacific Railroads lobby to stave to the pensions of invalids and of widows off action on the Nicaragua Canal. Bor- is the phrase "such pension shall comrowing the idea, Mr. Evans devised the Pension Codification Commission to stave ention in the Bureau of Pensions after the off the Grand Army until after the Prest- passage of this act." dential election.

THE Spanish immigration to Cuba is Increasing. We should prefer to hear that Germans, Irish, Dutch, or Scandinavians were recognizing the island's great possibilities, and flocking thither to develop them. Spaniards are very poor countrybuilders.

"IF necessary," said Mr. Roberts, of Utah, "I could call attention to 10,000 from the date of such filing. If he does of the loyal people of the country. evils which threaten the country more than polygamy in Utah," Very likely, We shall take them up, one by one, as they become flagrantly obtrusive. Just now, Dowever, Utah polygamy is flagrantly obtrusive, and we propose to sette it.

CHAIRMAN TAYLER worked in a fine legal point on Mr. Roberts of Utah, which threatens to trouble that gentleman. It is Committee and the friends of the veterans in that a married man's status or condition of the House of Representatives. marriage accompanies him wherever he goes, no matter what the laws there may be. The stringent Edmunds law is in full force in the District of Coumbia, Roberts brings his condition of triplicate marriage with him into the District, and no matter how the laws of Utah may regard those marriages the Edmunds law prevails while he is in the District, and any attempt to exercise official functions will expose him to ugly consequences.

THE treatment of widows by the Pen- have all been earnestly studying the pension Bureau is simply indefensible. No sion laws for years, and are beyond question matter how long the dead husband may much better informed on the subject than have been a pensioner, no matter how well any other body of men to be found in the all the facts of his service and disabilities United States. They not only know the may be known, the widow must prove them law accurately, but are familiar with the all up again, and must also prove no previous marriage by either party, though their or no extra cost to the Government, they marriage may have taken place a half would do it better than any Commission century before. Then comes the merciless will do it, and their doing it would save the inquisition into her character, and the Treasury the \$50,000 a year for an inmoney she may have received from any definite period, which the commission will other source

THE Boers killed off the "niggers" and grabbed their lands, and now they com-SHAW and the G.A.R. National Pension plain that the British are trying to kill Committee will meet in Washington Jan. them off and grab their gold fields.

HOSTILE MISCONSTRUCTION. The G.A.R. National PensionCommittee

ment and National Encampments, in the

ress and at political gatherings. The

Senate and House studied it in committee

ession, and it went to President Cleveland

mand shall be restored. Two Congresses-

would undoubtedly rule that as this is an

amendment of the act of June 27, 1890, the

pensions should begin at the date of the

this, it will operate to cut off all arrears from

every claim now on file under the act of

June 27, 1890. This would "save" an im-

many years of arrears. Very many of

This is a very grave matter, and should

be earefully looked into by the G.A.R.

IF there was a real desire to codify the

promptly, there could be no better instru-

Department, of which Col. H. L. Bruce

up of thoroughly skilled lawyers, many of

them veterans, and some of whom have sat

upon the bench with entire credit before

their appointment to the Board. They

practice of it by the Pension Bureau. They

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF ALBERT D

cost.

is the Chairman. This Board is made

hem must go clear back to 1800.

tensified.

Since the exposure in the National En campment of the outrageous catechism has deserved far better success than it has under oath of veterans' widows, a new de yet achieved in its labors for the veterans vice has been adopted. There has lately been and their dependent ones. We have never inserted in the printed forms of quarterly had an abler or more zealous Pension Compension vouchers for widow-pensioners a mittee, and it has labored most faithfully (printed) clause requiring them to swear to secure some tangible relief. It has that they have "not violated any of the laws done its full duty in calling the President's of the United States." Now this is very attention to the grievances of the veterans cute in the Commissioner, as the only law in the maladministration of the Pension of the United States that could by any Bureau since the present Commissioner possibility affect the widows' right to pension (in the absence of remarriage) is the far we are all familiar. The Committee is act of Aug. 7, 1882, which provides that sanguine that the bill which they prepared "open and notorious adulterous cohabita and which is now before Congress will cure tion" of a widow-pensioner shall operate to many of the evils, and compel the Comterminate her pension. This is virtually nissioner to do his duty. While we wish putting the question in an indirect way we could feel the confidence of the Commitand if widow-pensioners are required t answer it and swear to it four times a year not prove effectual. There are none so or oftener if the Commissioner gets suspiciblind as those who will not see, and we ous, it would be strange if special examina have little hope that any additions of words ers were not instructed to propound the to the laws will make them any clearer to a question in their investigations and perhaps Commissioner who is determined to see only look up evidence on that point. doubts, difficulties, and "obscurities." To This, like the clause with regard to far abler men than even Mr. Evans thinks himself the act of June 27, 1890, was excedingly lucid and unmistakable. Never of the spirit of the law. The law intends vas a Congressional act more so. Never that no man or woman of openly disreputas a more thorough and painstaking piece

vicious habits, in the second section of the Act of June 27, 1890, is a distinct perversion able lives shall receive a pension, but it is legislation put upon the United States tortured from its obvious purport to make latute books. For 10 years it had been an obnoxious inquisition into the private nder the most exhaustive discussion. lives of claimants and pensioners to discover every word, every clause in it had been some prextext for denying them pensions, bue over thousands of times, painstakingand the worst of it is that they are not and thoroughly, by the ablest men in the allowed to rebut any anonymous slander country. The veterans had discussed it in against them.

THE NEW DEVICE.

We have seen a humorous reply from an honored and venerable Chaplain 70 years old ders for the 56-piece tea set, and \$2.75 G.A.R. National Pension Committee had but was required to prove that his disability had it under consideration for nearly 10 was not the result of vicious habits. The ears. It went to Congress, and for eight old gentleman replied that his disability had ssions it was constantly before both been coming on him ever since he was born, hodies. The Pension Committees of the and nothing that he had ever been able to do had any effect in staying its progress.

LET THEM ALL GO.

ooms, and made frequent and exhaustive eports upon it, and then it was discussed So far as any practical results would on the floor of both Houses in four Confollow, the Government might as well let all the men who are so dead anxious to get into the South African war on one side or the other, have free exit from the country. who discussed it in a message, in which Club raisers are thus warned in time. he said it meant just what we now claim it Not one in 100 of that class of men has any value as a soldier. He gets tired before he means, and vetoed it for that reason. Again has been a month in camp, and begins Congress repassed it, and President Benlooking around for a soft place, or else jamin Harrison, recognized to-day as the deserts. War is awfully serious, hard, dirty very foremost lawyer among Englishrepugnant business, and is only carried on by men who are desperately in earnest, its execution according to its clear intent and have the strongest possible motivesand purport, which interpretation we delove of country, patriotic fire, thirst for fame, reputation, etc.-to nerve them up to persist to the bitter end. The "hurrah" pretation sanction by voting the money to boy usually goes to the rear about as carry it out. When Mr. Cleveland came in rapidly as he does to the front, and leaves again, with his openly proclaimed hostility to all pensions, his legal myrmidons the grim, determined men, who did not set about inventing "doubts and obscuri- want to get into the war, but now that they are in are going to fight it through, to do ties" to defeat the execution of the law, and the real work. If every man in this counthese Mr. Evans has inherited and intry who expresses a desire to go to South Africa and fight were taken at his word Now, with all these facts in mind, can and sent thither, within a month at least any one hope that a law can be passed in 75 per cent, of them would be kicking about which Mr. Evans will not find insuperable doubts and difficulties in the way of doing their rations, grumbling at their officers and their hardships, and pestering the State his duty? If he can find these in a law Department to get them out of the British March 6, 1896, passed to restrain the Comcountry from Europe at the beginning of claimants from arrears by quibbles. Mr. the rebellion proved to be even respectable Evans treats this as an absolute dead letter. soldiers? One of the funniest illustrations of this idea was furnished by the Baltimore toughs, who were so eager for war that they instead of going into regiments at the open them goodseberry eyes of shet that that cave hole in your ignores any law or part of law which does front they filled all the bomb-proof positions in the city, much to the disgust of the There is a special danger about the Com-Virginians, who wanted the safe places for jest nacherally ruin an' malleroo the whole mittee's hill, which seems to have been over hemselves. There was a version of a

> rebel song which was quite popular in Richmond: "We can not meet the Northern foe, mence from the date of the filing of the appli-O. Maryland-my Maryland. We might get killed or hurt you know. O. Maryland, my Maryland, we will keep far in the rear and blow For Maryland, my Maryland." A friendly Commissioner of Pensions

A NATIONAL MILITARY HOME.

The Sons of Veterans have decided to found a National Military College as their filing of the original application. But, from mamorial to the soldiers and sailors of the Mr. Evans's course in the past we must war of the rebellion, and the brethren are assume that if the bill passes he will rule that new applications must be filed in both actively at work soliciting subscriptions for invalids' and widows' cases, under the act this purpose. It is a most creditable enas amended, and the pensions only begin terprise, and deserves the liberal support

A proposition has been made and ibeing favorably considered, to locate such college at Washington, on the grounds of the American University. This, it is felt, mense amount to the Treasury, as great numbers of the claims have accumulated would greatly simplify and promote the enterprise. The Trustees of the University would donate the site, and the stuients of the college would have the benefit of the instruction to be obtained in the other colleges of the University. Those who wanted to study engineering, for example, could attend the engineering courses; those who wanted to study most

pension laws clearly, intelligently, and cine the medical college, and so on, Hon. Robert Lincoln has offered, in eas mentality found for this purpose than the the college is so located, to embellish the Board of Pension Appeals of the Interior grounds with a fine bronze bust of his father Bishop McCabe will present the matter to the next meeting of the Sons of Veterans Commandery-in-Chief.

> THERE is naturally a good deal of enger curiosity to know who has been picked out for the five rich, juicy plums on the Pension Codification Commission, where the salary will be \$5,000 a year, with little to do but enjoy the pleasures of

Washington society. THE Pension laws of the United States are relatively few in number, and not one of them is at all long or intricate. On the other hand, they are very brief and explicit. All of them passed since the foundation of the Government only make a moderate sized pamphlet of 160 pages of large. clear type. It is going to be hard work for five men to stretch out this meager material into many years of consideration, but when men get \$5,000 a year they can make a little job last a long time.

stretch of widely-separated, bare-trunked trees, it was that of the mangled stumps where trees had once been. little job last a long time.



Entrance into the Stockade at Andersonville. When Shorty started to get out of the car ie looked around for his sugar-trough, bu

dough-bowl, wash-basin and stool all at one lick," he said. "Got away with it while I was asleep. Durn a thief, anyway. But let him have it for awhile. He can't hide it, and 'll just carry it for me, till I want it when I'll take it away from him. I need my hands free for awhile, anyway. I may something else that I want worse'n th

ugar-trough. When they were gathered on the ground by the side of the track, Shorty saw his trough on the head of a tall Irishman a little ways distant, and walked up to him

"Here, that's -y trough you're makin' hat of. You stole it from me last night."
"G'way wid ye," said the Irishman scornfully. ""Tain't nothing av the koind.
It's me own. Oi picked it up back there beyant Marietty, an've had it all the toime.
G'w'off now, an' get a trough av yer own. yer want wan. Don't be thryin' to claim ther payple's property, or Oi'll fix up yet ogly face fer yez, so Oi will."

"I'll see you later about that," said Shorty alking back to his place with the other oys, who were astonished at the calmies with which he took the barefaced robbery But Shorty had other ideas in mind. "Le's move up toward the center of the line," said he to Si. "I want to shake this

crowd at the left. I'm afraid they ain't Si, knowing that his partner had som

tive, did as suggested, without asking any questions. Capt. Smoots was in a condition of purple ysteria over getting his guards array a proper shape, and securing all the pri

oners for whom he was accountable. His company was in poor condition for early morning duty. The shock-headed boys were mostly asleep on the tops of the cars, and it was the sleep of youthful stupidity, which little short of an earthquake could break. The old men were coughing sneezing, rubbing their aching bones, an-lifting up their voices in quavering laments the Lawd's sake, men, do wake up an' git down an' make a string around th kyans," pleaded Capt. Smoots, his unavai

ing anger at leagth breaking down into whining anxiety. "Git down, quick. You musta't let one o' these hyah Yanks git away. 'Deed you musta't. He'll go ragin' and ravenia' over the country, like a plum wild hyena from a circus, burni houses, and stealin' chickens and niggeh and hosses, an' abusin' women, and de stroyin' the country. Don't let one of them git away no more'n you would a lynx. Git down, men, for your lives." His frame of mind was not improved by

the admonitions yelled at him from Col. Tate, who, having drunk up all the whisky to be found the night before, was now in a

orresponding temper.
"Sile Smoots, you Coweta County buffao," he yelled, "what air yo' doin' thar with that Constable's posse that yo' call a company? Air yo' holdin' a vandoo, or gwin er work the roads? Git that thar compan your'n inter some sort o' line, even if yo ve ter back lem op agin a rail fence t Au' do hit mouty quick, too. can't wait forever on them spavined ole steers ter git the rheumatism out o' their Hustle, around thar lively, I tell

"Bill Tate," shouted back the ex-Justice ' jest keep yo' mouth shet, an' 'tend ter business, an' I'll 'tend ter mine. Yo don't know no more about military nor I do, yo' ole niggeh-trader, if yo' wuz at the firin' on Fort Sumter. Yo' look out fer them other companies. They're wuss behind nor I am. I'll have mine out afore will he fail to find them in any law that can be offered him? We find a conclusive an be offered him? We find a conclusive an snaps" about the army, or doing clerical them. Yo' can't cuss me around as if wuz yo' niggeh. I won't stand bit. I'm How many a better born, respectabler man than yo of the adventurers who rushed to this ever dared be, in spite o' the airs yo're puttin' on

Then the Captain turned his anger on his own company.
"For the Lord's sake, Ans Williams don't move them splay-feet o' yo'rn, as if they done tuck root every time yo' set 'em down. Nat Greene, don't tell me yo're nigh could not wait for the regular fighting to begin, but attacked the 6th Mass. in its passage through the city. Many of them immediately struck out for Richmond, but vo' don't the flies 'll blow ver innards Git over thar. Git over thar, afore al

> It required nearly an hour of vociferation and perspiration to get the prisoners all of the train and fairly started toward the

prison, a mile away. deepest interest. Here was the infamous Andersonville, of which they had beard The country from Macon south had been a dreary sandy plain, growing less inviting the farther they came. Oc-casional shallow streams cut the plain, meandering slaugishly through wide marshes filled with rank growths of cane and briars. Whatever scanty richness had been in the land had washed down into these marshes, which looked like the natural homes of venomous snakes and all manner of unclean things. The timber struck Si as the strangest of all. He had never seen but small stretches of such lear and hungry soil as now seemed of inter minable extent, and these stretches were ell-covered with scrub-oak in the North and with cedars in Kentucky and Tennes see, and where there were no trees there were bushes and briers. But here, as fa as the eye could reach in any direction vere gigantic, long-leaved pines, straight and sleader as columns, without a branch or knot for 60 or 75 feet, and then termina ting in a sparse crown of scraggly limits. The trees stood 50 feet apart, and in the intervening space was nothing but a scant, wiry grass thinly covering the yellor sand. There was no shrubbery, no under brush, no kindly little copess, as seen ir other forests; no flowers or lush grass ir openings. No coverts or wild to birds or wild animals. No nut for frisking squirrels. No fragrant blos soms for the hees. No plums, cherries grapes, nor luscious berries on plant, vine or shrub. The stunted, ragged tops of he tall trees gave no more shade than a payrick; the parched, sterile sand as little nufriment for succulent herbage as a spent ash-heap. Miscrable and shiftless as had ash-heap. Miserable and sunness as a seemed the farms and farmers in Ken seemed the farms and farmers in Ken tucky and Tennesses, they were thirfty and o.nfortable.compared to the squalid shack starved fields, the hunger-smitten shambling men and women and mang-animals of the Georgia pinebarrens. The men in the mountains were the descendants of parents who had at least energy and ability enough to fight Indians and hund wild beasts. The south Georgia crackers were the progeny of the paupers and outcasts transported from England, and then driven of the plantations when it was found that the negroes were more valuable field-workers. They had squatted any

held-workers. They had squatted any-where and everywhere, and brought forth their kind like the beasts of the field, but lacked the enterprise of the wolves and the foxes, to migrate whither they could make a better living.

An extensive clearing had been made around the ramshackle little station at Andersonville, on the tribeard built to connect the productive north Georgia country with navigable water in Appalach icola Bay. Part of the trees had been used to build sheds and cabins around the station for the supplies for the guards and prisoners, and quarters for the officers if anything were drearier than the endles

tly in the morning sun, but most of them ere sheltered under rude shacks, construct-i with the least possible labor and skill from branches of the pine trees. Many, too lazy to build even these, simply lay around the roots of the pine trees. On the crest of the rising ground to the left, as they faced the prison, were interminable rows of little yellow mounds.

the rising ground to the left, as they faced the prison, were interminable rows of little yellow mounds.

"That's the Yankee buryin'-ground." wheezed asthmatic Eph Perkins, who had been there before with prisoners, as he noticed the direction of Si's gaze. "They're plantin' the Yanks powerful fast out than, surfly, "My men wux tired and sleepy from their althousand a day, I've hearn tell."

Si shuddered, and turned his eves on the

his waist was a preposterously large revolver, with a cylinder containing 10 chambers and beside a second barrel, with the silk handerkehief into his own pocket. the bore of a musket, under the main barrel.

He saluted the Colonel with a jerky, im
As Shorty picked up his treasures, care

Si shuddered, and turned his eyes on the spry as they mout've bin." great forts which crowned the slopes rising on either side from the creek, and the breastwork, facing from him, which connected de gorn-meal dey cat in deir rations, efen



"YOOST LIKE YOU TAMT RESERVE OFFICERS," SNARLED CAPT. WIRZ

runs, guarding the walls overlooking the interior of the prison.

"Is that the awful place we've heard so much about?" Si asked Shorty. "It can't be so very terrible, if it's nothin' worse than ayin', outdoors in sich weather as this. Dutchman that ever et sourcrout. She in nowed avay togener.

"You will said Col. Tate angrily, "you shut up, you infernal Dutch fool! I won' lake none o' yer slack. I'm a blamed sight better man than you ever the controlly give us amount to ext."

"United the controlly give us amount to ext."

They'll certainly give us enough to eat, and we're used to layin' outloors."
"O, they can't keep us therelong." Shorty inswered confidently. "There's some way o' beatin' these scarecrow guards, nain't as much sense as nine-day upples. Even if we don't, Old Billy'l take Atlanty before the moon changes, as come down through this country like hurricane. When he once gits them fellers out o' the mountains he'll run the stuffin' out o' them through these pine openin's. It can't be near so had in there as represented. At worst, it's only layin' outdoors, which hain't killin' in this kind

"I don't know about that," said Si, as they purched along. "Great God! look there

A four-mule team came lumbering slowly along, drawing a wagon wiled to its utmost with stiffened corpses. It all their long experience with every conceivable phase of the horrors of war they had never seen any thing so ghastly. The naked, skinny arms and legs which protruded from the mass were grimed with dirt, and wasted away to mere skeletons. All were nearly naked, which made their condition look farmers horrible. more horrible. Most of them had their great toes tied together with bits of string, and their hands folded on their breasts, on which were little bits of paper, containing their names, companies, and regiments. Many had not even this much preparation for the grave, but were thrown into the wagon with their limbs horribly contorted in the last agonies of death. Two or three lay on their sides and glared with wide-open, stony eyes directly at Si and Shorty. "That's the way they're totin' 'em out all

the time," wheezed Eph Watkins. reckon they've toted out more'n "I done 'em so fur, and that 'ere wagon's kep runnin' all the time. Hit hauls grab up to them that air yit livin', and hauls away them as is dead."

"Great God! they don't bury 'em that "Great Go.!! they don't bury 'em that way, do they?" gasped Si.
"O, yes they do," wheezed Eph. "They done tote 'em up on ter the hill thar, an' dig long ditches an' lay 'em in jist as you see 'em, in long rows, longer'n corn rows. Theyve' done got a right smart sized farm kivvered with 'em already, an' hit's grow-io', bigger avery day. A right smart bigger every day. A right smart

ap air dyin' all the time.
"And you rebels call yourselves Chrisians," said Si bitterly. "I recken we'uns hain't got nothin' ter do with hit," snuilled Eph. "No more'n we'uns had ter do with bringin' on the var. The war jist come of hitself. The po' folks have ter stand hit as best the

Why don't you make your rich folks why don't you make your rich toks a dey and. I egsect some day d'y it saeai stop the war?" Si asked angrily. "You a whole rechiment, Gurnel unt all, unt kin do it if you want to. They started it, garry it off to de Yankee lines. You say and they kin stop it whenever they id vass a large ledder bocket-pook? Vhell, make up their minds to quit fightin', and ve'll vind id. Dey gan't hide dat vrom the up their minds to quit fightin', and ev the laws, same as the rest of us." "I tell yo', we po' folks hain't got nothin ter do with hit, in no shape nor manner," piped Eph. "When rich folks makes up piped Eph. "When rich folks makes up their minds ter anything the best thing fer po' folks is ter stand around, and mind what they tells 'em. Them as minds best has least trouble."

wouldn't live in a country where, ist because a man's got some money, or and orniggers, he kindo just as he pleases," said Si. "Ham't you free and independent and got just as many rights as they have?" They done tell us something like that on Fourth o' July," wheezed Eph, "but I'm agwine on 60 year old, an' I've never seed no rights that a po' man had but ter be borned, grown up, marry, have a passel o' you hatn't young ones, die, and have six feet o' clay many You shoveled on 'em. I don't 'spose po' folks'd in de gar, be allowed grayes if rich folks wanted 'em make sure,

er somethin' else."
"What's this comin' here?" asked Shorty. as they approached the great fort on the south side, in which was Capt, Wirz's headquarters.

With painfully halting steps, for they were chained together at neck and feet, ame a gang of about 25 men, all ragged, hin to emaciation, and many of them early dropping from weakness and fa-igne. On either side of the gang marchel tigue. On either side of the gang marche a rebel guard, with musket and fixed bayonet, and who urged them along with buse and curses. "Them's fellers as tried ter run away, an

"Si Klegg! Shorty," wailed a thin, veak voice, from the middle of the gang. They looked, startled, in that direction, but over it, and threw it down on the ground.

could see no one they could remember to have ever seen before. Here I am." continued the voice. me. Zeke Pritchard. Don't you know me,

me. Zeke Pritchard. Don't you know me, boys?" he continued pitifully.

"Why, Zeke, is it possible that's you?" gasped Si in astonishment, as the memory came back of the stalwart youth of their company, and one of its best soldiers, whom they had last seen as they started on the fateful rush for the rebel colors at Chickamauga. This was only a sad wreck of that splendid piece of manhood.

"Yes, it's what's left of me, boys," called out Zeke as the squad hobbled on. "Look out for yourselves, boys. It's hell inside there." there."
"If it hain't hell outside there, with him,

said Shorty, looking after him, with shock-ed eyes, "I don't know what theword means. Poor Zeke. Never a better soldier breathed then him." By this time the prisoners had reached vicinity of the fort on the south side, are Wirz had his headquarters. They

if you koot ket de gorn-meal for nuttings. squared pine logs, deeply planted in the ound. At intervals around the top were officers ain t a tamt pit petter. Dey all the perches in which stood men with ought to pe blowed away togedder." uns, guarding the walls overlooking the "Capt. Wirz," said Col. Tate angrily,

> dared to be, and my men air better'n ary Dutchman that ever et sourcrout. Shet up, now 'Gurnel Date," said Capt. Wirz, ignoring the personal allusions, "how many bris-oners haf you kot?"

"Between 500 and 600."
"Dere it iss again. Petween 500 unt 600. You don'd know how many you've kot. Yoost like dese tamt militia officers. Dey gan't gount, unt dey ton't know anything or certain. How many did you stard or certain. How many did you stard from Marietta wit? I'll pet you'fe lost half off dem on de roat. T'would be yoost like you Reserfes. You'd let dem jump drain unt sgatter oud all ofer de goun-

You're a liar," said the Colonel hotly "Didn't nary one escape One tried to, but waz shot down before he'd got two I've got every other that I started

"I ton't pelieve it. Led me see the lisd de Provo-Marshal gif you. Vhere iss id?"
"The paper the Provo done give me? What did I do with it? O. yes, I done give hit ter Capt. Smoots ter keep. As he had to bring up the r'ar, I thought he order have hit that he mout know how many have hit, that he mout know how many we had, an' ter keep track o' them."
"Yoost like a tamt-fool Reserfe officer,
muttered Capt. Wirz under his breath.

"Capt. Smoots, Capt. Smoots," yelled the Colonel. "Capt. Wirz hyah wants that air paper which the Provo-Marshal at Marietty done give me. Bring hit up Capt. Smoots started to walk up the

done bin robbed of over \$500 in Confederit money, besides a lot of vallerable papers. Some o' them Yankees done stole hit. They picked my pocket, while I wuz on "Picked yer pocket," said Col. Tate scorn fully. "Bright man, you air. How could they pick yer pocket, when yo' had yer coat

they pick yer pocket, when yo had yer coat buttoned up that a-way, an' wuz wide-awake, an' watchin' all the time, as I ordered yo'. Likely story, sah."

"Likely or not, hit's true as I'm a livin' man. They done tuck away from me a

big calfskin wallet sich as I allers tote my Justice's papers in. I had in hit, besides my papers and notes and due-hills, \$500 that I got from Nate Strawn for my nigger boy Bounce, beside some

"Yoost like you tamt Reserfe officers, snarled Capt. Wirz. "Efery dime yo' ket near de Yankoes dey sdeal you plind. Dey'd sdeal de ferry headts off you, if dey's ass vorth sdealings, vhich Gott knows ey aind. I egsbect some day d y'll sdeal

me. Vhich are de men dat vass in de gar mit you? Pint dem oud."

"All Yanks look alike to me," said Capt. Smoots, surveying the ranks with troubled eyes. "I can't tell them now. But I wuz the r'ar kyah, an' the men at that een o' the line must've bin the ones, as they uns got off the train last," and he pointed to the

left of the line.
"All righd," said Capt. Wirz. "Now ve're ketting at some dings. How many

were in de gar?"

"I rayally don't know," said the Captain.
"I declare I didn't count them."
"Of gourse you didn't, you hindwoods
yokel. You'd titn't half sense enough
to think off id, an' if you hat t'ought off id. you hatn't prains enough to gount dat many You probably hat sixty or zeventy in de gar. Ve'll dake de lasd hundret to nake sure. Vun. two, tree," and he counted the front rank up to 50, and them commanded:

"Side step to de left. Dere. Halt. Holt up your hants. Now, garts, if vun of dem wounded at Fait Oaks. choot him town at vunce. Don't vait for no orters. Vatch dem glose dat dey don' drop nuttings to de grount unthide id in de sand mit deir veet. Vatch dem glose." He began searching the men on the right of the line with swift dexterity, born f long practice.
"There was a man in the kyah wearin

a sugar trough for a hat," said Capt. Smoots

Soon the man was stark naked under the broiling sun, but no signs of the pocketbook nor of any of the papers it contained had developed.

similar favor to Si's. "Thar he is, now. Capt. Wirz pounced on him, dragged him out of the line, emptied his bag of meal on the ground, stirred it up with his foot, and then compelled him to strip naked, with like paneity of result. Wirz was getting to the end of his limited

"How pig did you say dat bocketpook ass?" he asked Smoots. "O, quite a good-sized one. Big enough ter hold writs and summonses and capi-

ases."

"O, I know. Pig as a horse-collar, unt yet you didn't know vhen it vass daken afay. Vell, I'll vind id. Id's too pig for dem to hide."

He passed rapidly and roughly through

A creck with a swamp on either side crossed the railroad near the station and lowed eastward. Along this were the samps of the thousands of the Georgia Reserves, who were guarding the prison. They had some white tents which gleamed body in the morning sun but most of them.

He saluted the Colonel with a jerky, impatient motion, and said in a harsh, raspfully brashed the dust from them, and rer enough in his beart to have e whole Southern Confederacy. heart to have desolated ed-looking old rebel, standing not 10 feet from him, with a big blunderbass of a gun,

ad a restraining influence.
"O tam your oil bocket-book," said Wirz inally. "I know dese men ditn't ket id. 'd've yound id if dey hat. Dey're smard. but I'm smarder dan dey are, unt I beat dem efery day in de veek. I pelief laid your bocket-pook down some vheres untvorgotid. Anyhow I haf no more dime to vool apoud id. I've got to gount desse brisoners unt ket dem inside right afay, before anodder drain kets in. I'll gif you a receipt for de number off prisoners you haf delivered to me not you gar seldile mit haf delivered to me, unt you gan seddle mit de Provo-Marshul as pest you gan. I eggsbect he'll gif you somedings to think apout dat'll make you vorget apout your ole bocket-pook, for you haf brocably lost half vhat you started oud mit. Sergeant Smith, take des men to de north gate, unt distribute dem to fill up de detachments

mit."

"But, Captain." protested Smoots. "I know that some o' them must have my pocket-book. Don't send them in till I take another look."

"I tolt you, tam your olt bocket-pook. I've vooled afay all de dime I'm koing to. You'd petter be thinking apout de Provo-Marshal. Dat's more as \$500 to you. Sergeant Smit, do as I orter you." (To be continued.)

A LITTLE while ago we said that if the British allowed the volunteers to handle the Boers they would probably have much better success than the regulars. This has already been demonstrated. Last week a force mainly made up of 100 Canadians and 200 Queenslanders scored the first success thus far, in capturing a Boer langer, with about 40 prisoners, and much war materials. The Colonials did not go hunting ducks with a brass band, but proved slier than the Boers, and eaught them by sur-

AFTER all the talking, the British officers have not exposed themselves more than American officers habitually do. A very much larger proportion of American officers were killed and wounded in the Spanish and Tagal wars.

ONE sterling virtue of the English-speakng race comes out strongly in the South African war. The British Generals tell the truth every time. When they are whipped they say so, and just how badly they are whipped. Imagine with what a string of high-sounding phrases French, Spanish or Italian Generals would try to conceal the truth.

In spite of all Italy's pretensions to progcss in civilization, the Mafia secret society sstill the governing power in the southern part of the kingdom. It is composed of two branches-the lower, which murders, steals and robs, either for its own benefit or to carry out the orders of the society, and the higher, composed of men of education, wealth and social position, who do the society's work by dark intriguing. It hesitates at nothing to accomplish its endsseduction and abduction of women, murder of men, slandering their character, etc. The strongest men in the Kingdombine, unbuttoning his coat as he did so, and putting his hand in his breast for the pocket-book, in which he had placed the paper. A look of blank dismay spread over his officials in Sicily are known to be members large, red face.
"I have bin robbed," he gasped. "I've of the Mafia, which also sends its members to the Parliament. Two or three brave energetic Ministers of the Interior, who have courageously attacked the Mafia have been driven from office and ruined in wealth and reputation. Men and women will rather incur imprisonment for contempt of court or even perjury rather than testify adainst the society, and thereby be marked for murder, disgrace, or loss of property by the vengeful society.

> Oft in the chilly night, When slumber's chains have bound me My wife routs me out to strike a light And with but scanty garments round me

The cat eject, The spoons collect, The fire correct, The doors inspect, Wind up the clock, The baby rock. The sashes lock And other jobs she's found me.

PERSONAL.

Maj. J. S. Clark, one of the gallant 8th Cv., who planted their colors on the nose Lookout Mountain on that memorable November morning in 1863, died at Lexnoton, Kv., Jan. 6, of heart disease, aged 58. He was brevetted for gallantry at Lookout. He was one of the leading horse breeders of Kentucky, and once owned Cold Stream Farm, now Walnut Hall Farm, the property of L. V. Harkness, New York. While in the turf business he bred Locchatchee, Sunburst, Jim Gore, and other great horses.

Brig.-Gen. Wm. Glenny died in New York City Jan. 7, aged 69. He went out in 1861 as a Captain in the 64th N. Y. and rose to be Colonel of the regiment, and a brevet Brigadier-General. He was severely

There is no end to the complications the ex-territoriality idea. Some time ago we were threatened with international complications because the family of an attache to a foreign legation persisted in aving the washing dried on the "reserva-ion"—as the grass plot in front of the "There is fellers as tried ter run away, an' got cotched," Eph explained. "The ole Dutch Captain mostly kills 'em when he cotches' em runain' away, but some he suves alive an' pats on the chain-gang as a warnin' ter the others."

"Si Klarge" Shorts" wailed a thin and captain mostly file of the police were invoked, and finally, after the others."

"Si Klarge" Shorts" wailed a thin amore retired expessed to the sun and air in a more e place. Now the question is over the licens-ing, tagging, and muzzling of dogs. The rables scare in Washington has produced a stringent order from the Commissioners that all dogs must be licensed, tagged, and muzzled, or else be liable to capture and summary death by the vigilant patrols, who are abroad all the time with dog-"There was a man in the kyah that had a poke of meal," suggested Capt. Smoots, slaving in their hearts and entangling nets pointing to another man who had received in their hands. But the authorities on in their hands. But the authorities on international law have decided that the dogs belonging to the legations are entitled to the same immunities as their owners. The \$2 license can not be assessed upor them, nor need they wear tags and muzzle unless they want to. But the nimble-footed young negroes employed as dog-catchers can not be expected to distinguish between a diplomatic dog and one belonging to a plain American citizen. In fact, the latter is quite likely to be the better looking and more valuable dog. So the Commissioners have sent to each legation a bunch of tags with a courteous request that they be attached to the dogs, and the animals muzzled. The British Embassy, in which, by the way, the scare started, by Lady Pauncefote's net colling going mad has risen to cefote's pet collie going mad, has risen to were halted there, and Col. Tate was to turn them over to the commandant of the prison.

An undersized man, dressed in white duck, and wearing a gray military cap,